

July 14
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THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS'
MILLENNIAL STAR

ESTABLISHED IN 1840

"In every age and in every land God has raised up men to carry on His purposes, and like the Master of men He is, He uses even the selfish desires of mankind, their passions and their prejudices, their antipathies, their loves and their hates, by overruling for eventual good."—JAMES E. TALMAGE.

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Price One Penny

THE FINDING OF THE BOOK OF ABRAHAM

BISHOP THOMAS A. CLAWSON

OF THE EIGHTEENTH WARD, ENSIGN STAKE

THE whole world is stirred up and faith in the Holy Scriptures shaken, because of the attitude some men of learning have taken regarding the truth of the same. The scientists accept nothing but that which can be demonstrated, and many a learned theologian counts as fables the writings of holy men of old, and laymen, who look to them for guidance, are like sheep without a shepherd not knowing whom to follow.

With such conditions existing, there is little wonder that unbelief is growing among men, and that coupled with the fashions and pleasures of the world leads them away from the word of God and the simple life, into excesses of all kinds which are destructive to the true happiness of mankind.

The 111th Psalm, verse 10, reads: "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom," which I verily believe to be true. The lack of that fear at the present time has caused many to become a law unto themselves, doing as they please, thereby making shipwreck of their faith and bringing unhappiness and sorrow into their lives. The Lord knows the end from the beginning, and planned to bring forth His word from time to time that it might be a beacon light unto the world, that the wavering faith of the people might be stimulated to renewed activity, and the unbeliever brought to a mighty testimony which the Lord prepared over three thousand years ago, to come forth when most needed to corroborate the truth of the Holy Scriptures and bring men back to the true knowledge and worship of God.

In the far off land of Chaldea, in the city of Ur, there dwelt a man by the name of Terah, who was a direct descendant of Shem and tenth generation removed from Noah. In the year 1996 B.C., there was a son born unto this man who was to become great in the earth, and who was to be most highly favoured of God. His name was Abram, afterwards called Abraham, and he dwelt with his father Terah until he was about 70 years old, at which time he left and went unto the land of Palestine, then inhabited by Canaanites. Although Abraham's father had turned to the worship of idols and had been led away by the teaching of the priests of Egypt, Abraham remained faithful to his early training, and his knowledge of the true and living God, refusing to follow in the wicked practices of idol worship. This so enraged the priests of Egypt that they sought to take away his life—laid violent hands upon him and no doubt would have accomplished their evil purposes had not the Lord heard Abraham's appeal for help and delivered him from their hands.

JOURNEYED TO THE LAND OF PALESTINE

The Lord now called him to go into a land which He would show him and which was a very choice place for him to dwell. He was obedient to the call of the Lord. He and his wife Sarai, afterwards called Sarah, with his nephew, Lot, and his wife, left the City of Ur and journeyed to the City of Haram, where they remained for a time. There being a sore famine in the Land of Haram they journeyed to the Land of Palestine, which was inviting and pleasant to look upon. The Lord now instructed Abraham to walk through the land from the east to the west and from the north to the south, and promised him that this choice country should be an everlasting inheritance to him and his posterity after him throughout all his generations. The Lord also blessed him that his seed should be as numerous as the stars of heaven or as the sands of the sea shore, and that through his seed all the nations of the earth should be blessed.

The famine continued sore throughout the Land of Palestine, and Abraham and his household, with that of Lot, went south and came near to the Land of Egypt where the Lord talked with Abraham through the Urim and Thummim and revealed unto him the heavenly bodies and the order and laws governing the same. These and other great truths pertaining to God's work in the earth Abraham was instructed to teach unto the Egyptians, so that they might not be left without excuse of the true knowledge and worship of God. This accounts, no doubt, for the great knowledge the Egyptians obtained in the science of astronomy, and also the reason why Abraham wrote with his own hand the account of the organization of the earth which ante-dates that given in Genesis by Moses, some four or five hundred years.

It will be my purpose herein to establish another witness that

corroborates the testimony of Moses in his description of the creation contained in Genesis, and which witness has been concealed for over 3,000 years to come forth at a time when the world needed confirmation of the truth of the Scriptures, because of the attacks made upon them by men of the world. The reading of Abraham's testimony, which is a personal biography, can be found in the Pearl of Great Price, one of the standard works of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, which reveals great and glorious truths that the world has not understood for hundreds and hundreds of years.

JOSEPH SMITH'S VISION

My narrative will now be turned to the early part of the nineteenth century when God once more spoke from the heavens and was preparing to re-establish a true knowledge of how to worship Him in spirit and in truth, calling again upon men to be prophets unto the people. The Lord operates in His own way to bring to pass those things that will be a benefit in the salvation of His children, whether it be through the instrumentality of men, chosen to be His inspired prophets, or men inspired to do those things that will help to establish the truth in the hearts of the children of men. Therefore, we note that in the year 1820, God the Father, and His Son, Jesus Christ, appeared unto Joseph Smith, Jr., and told him of the work that was about to come forth to the children of men. Through a series of seven years the young prophet received instruction under the ministration of an angel, preparing him for the great work he had to do. In the year 1827, the records of the Nephites were delivered into his hands, and in 1829, through the gift and power of God, they were translated and published.

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints was organized on the 6th day of April, 1830, and thus was laid the foundation for the building of a Church which was to be a vital factor in stabilizing men's faith and drawing them nearer to God. In 1831 the Church moved its headquarters to Kirtland, Ohio, where it grew and increased in membership, developing as fast as the young congregation could receive and understand the will of God as it was revealed from time to time, line upon line and precept upon precept.

Turning now to Europe we will see how the Lord moved upon a man of the world, who was interested in scientific research and learning, and being possessed of means sufficient, could follow out the bent of his desires, for he sought to be honoured among men of the world through his achievements.

In the year 1828, Antonio Sebolo, a noted French traveller, under the protection of Chevalier Droviti, obtained from a Viceroy of Egypt, Machermot Ali, a license to make such research and study as he desired in that land. Selecting the

burial grounds near the ancient city of Thebes, as being most likely to offer the best results, he employed 433 Turkish or Egyptian soldiers at the rate of 6 cents per diem per man, and began to excavate on February 5th, 1831.

After diligently labouring four months and two days, they discovered one of the ancient catacombs and entered it on June 7th, 1831. This must have been one of considerable importance, for they entered through a narrow passage into a large chamber containing several hundred mummies embalmed in the first, second and third order of embalming. Those of the first order occupied niches in the wall, while those of the second and third order were placed upon shelves and upon the floor.

MUMMIES PACKED FOR SHIPMENT

Upon admittance of air into the chamber the mummies of the second and third order, being poorly embalmed, fell to pieces, and there were only eleven of the first order that were preserved sufficiently to bear removal. Mr. Sebolo, realizing the great value of these mummies to his country and the vital importance of the study of the ancient Egyptians, respecting whom little was known, carefully packed them for shipment to his native land. This required some time, and it was in the year 1832 that they were placed aboard ship at Alexandria for transfer to France.

During the time Mr. Sebolo was making these preparations for the shipment of his cargo, he contracted the dread Egyptian fever which developed into a very serious form during his voyage. The captain, recognizing the danger that threatened from this type of disease, and fearing for the life of his passenger, put into the port of Trieste, where he could get hospital care and attention. After ten days of increasing temperature and feeling that he was getting weaker and weaker, Mr. Sebolo made a will bequeathing to his nephew, Michiel H. Chandler, all his valuable collection of mummies, and then died. As Mr. Chandler resided in Dublin, Ireland, the mummies, were shipped to him at that address, but in the meantime he, having a desire to go to America, had left his native land and emigrated to the United States, settling in the city of Philadelphia.

Friends of Mr. Chandler reshipped the mummies from Dublin to New York, where they reached the custom house in the winter of 1832, or spring of 1833. Thus was that precious collection diverted from France, where it might have lain in some museum to be viewed by the public as curiosities from the land of the dead, while here, they would be the means of bringing to the world some great truths, which God desired His children to know.

Upon being notified of the arrival in New York of the mummies, Mr. Chandler called and, paying the custom duty, took possession

of his property. Knowing the custom of the oriental countries in the burial of their dead, wherein their jewels, precious stones and treasures were often buried with them, Mr. Chandler hoped that these mummies might disclose some treasures of great value. He was very anxious to know what the coffins contained, and immediately began opening them while they were yet in the custom house. One after another was opened, but only revealed some fragments of Egyptian papyrus upon which were found some astronomical calculations, curious signs and figures, while in two of the coffins were discovered, lying across the folded arms of the mummies, two rolls carefully wrapped with linen, smeared over with a pitch or bitumen to preserve their contents from moisture and air, due evidently to their great value. To him they were of no value whatever, because they were simply rolls of papyrus written upon in strange characters, hieroglyphics and signs in red and black ink, or paint. He was very much disappointed in not finding some things more precious than these.

While thus contemplating these findings and examining the curious characters written on the rolls, a stranger stepped up and said that there were none present who could read or translate the strange writings. He further said that a young man named Joseph Smith, Jr., residing in the western part of the state, had a gift, or power, by which he had translated similar characters. Mr. Chandler did not know at that time that Joseph Smith had made a translation of the Nephite records, or Book of Mormon, nor did he know him at all.

PAPYRUS SUBMITTED FOR TRANSLATION

Returning to Philadelphia with his mummies, Mr. Chandler decided upon a tour of the country, giving lectures and exhibiting the remains of the ancient civilization of Egypt reaching back thousands of years. As he travelled from city to city, he submitted to the learned some of the fragments of papyrus for their translation, which would enable him to make his lectures more interesting. In due course of time, he reached Ohio, and in 1835 gave an exhibition and lecture to the people of Kirtland, who were very much interested. Mr. Chandler, remembering what the stranger in the custom house in New York had said about Joseph Smith, Jr., having a power, or gift, by which he had translated similar characters, submitted to him some of the fragments of papyrus from which to make a translation. When Joseph Smith had done so, Mr. Chandler was so pleased with it that he gave him a certificate to the effect that it was better than any translation that had been made by other learned men. The saints at Kirtland were so interested in what they had heard, and with the translation made by Joseph Smith, Jr., that a certain number agreed to purchase the mummies and manuscript from Mr. Chandler, which they did and thus came into the pos-

session of the saints those relics from an ancient and dead civilization, and with them a witness and testimony that was to cause great rejoicing among the honest in heart throughout the world.

A committee was later appointed consisting of Joseph, the Prophet, and others who at once began an examination of the two rolls, and great was their joy to find one to be the writings of Abraham, made by his own hand while he was in Egypt, the other the writings of Joseph, who was sold into Egypt. The former possessors of these writings must have valued them highly because of the great truths they contained, and doubtless preserved them in their families for the benefit of their children, who could learn from them some things about the God of Heaven, Under the inspiration of the Lord these rolls of parchment were buried with the mummies that they might be preserved from destruction, to come forth in the due time of the Lord as a witness to mankind.

In the remarkable occurrence described is seen the inspiration of the Lord which led Mr. Sebold on the African continent to find the hidden rolls, and Joseph Smith, the prophet, on the American continent to translate them, thus bringing to the world a new witness that confirms the word of the Lord in the Holy Scriptures we now have. It is a testimony that is clean, wholesome and strong, and is calculated to revive the children of men in their hope of salvation.

THE BOOK OF ABRAHAM

An account of how these writings came into the hands of the Church first appeared in the Church publication of the *Messenger and Advocate*, in Missouri, in December, 1835, over the signature of Oliver Cowdery; and the contents of one of the rolls was published in Nauvoo in the *Times and Seasons* in 1842 under the head of The Book of Abraham. Thus there were given to the world some great and important truths which our Heavenly Father instructed Abraham to teach to the ancient Egyptians 3,000 years ago, and are now revealed again unto us in our day and generation.

The mission of these mummies has been fulfilled, for through them has come to light that which God desired the world to know, namely, the great saving power of the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ.

What became of the mummies and the papyri is the question which many people have asked. After the publication of The Book of Abraham, the mummies were left in the possession of Lucy Smith, the mother of the Prophet Joseph, and were exhibited by her to those who wished to see them. William Smith, her son, being a favourite, after the martyrdom of Joseph and Hyrum, persuaded his mother to let him have the mummies,

and being an unscrupulous person sold them and the papyri to a museum in St. Louis. They were sold later to the Wood's Museum of Chicago, where they were exhibited among other things. During the great fire of 1875 the Wood's Museum and its contents, including the mummies and papyri, were consumed. Thus was the papyrus destroyed, but the characters inscribed therein were translated, and left in print and stand to-day as further witness of the truth of the Jewish Scriptures.—(Address delivered over the radio at Salt Lake City, Utah, August 23rd, 1925.)

THE RESURRECTION

LINNIE PARKER

(FOLLOWING is an original story told by the author at the commencement exercises of the West Side High School Seminary on May 29th, 1932, in Salt Lake City, Utah.—ED.)

"Elizabeth, oh Elizabeth," said Philip, coming to his sister's bedside, "the dawn is almost here."

"Yes," answered Elizabeth, "morning will be here very soon, and I have scarcely slept at all this night. Every time I fell asleep, I had such dreadful dreams about the crucifixion that I would wake up shaking all over and could not go to sleep again for a long time."

Philip and Elizabeth walked together to the railing which surrounded the roof and looked out upon the sleeping city of Jerusalem. They were a little Jewish brother and sister, and they slept rolled up in a blanket on the flat roof of their home.

"The houses all look the same as ever," whispered Elizabeth. "The same flat-topped white buildings stretch in every direction. The tall old walls stand like sentinels to guard us, but there is something missing, Philip. Jerusalem seems to be dead. Something divine was taken away from it when they crucified Him. I could have cried yesterday when I saw the crowds of people on their way to the synagogue for Sabbath worship, who walked over the sacred streets where He dragged His cross, and who never paused to think of how He suffered, and that He is dead now."

"Somehow, Elizabeth," mused Philip, "I cannot believe that Jesus is dead. I believe that our Christ is living now."

"Why, Philip," exclaimed Elizabeth, her eyes round with astonishment, "how can you say that? Can't you remember what we saw Friday—how they nailed Jesus to that awful cross there on Calvary with a thief on either side of Him? You saw it as well as I did, Philip."

(Continued on page 441)

THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1932

EDITORIAL

SUPERSTITION

SUPERSTITION is Satan's substitute for faith. Throughout history, it has worked spiritual havoc with the children of men.

The attempt to invest inanimate objects with living power is its commonest deceptive trick. Man-made images are set up for worship. Certain pools of water are said to possess miraculous power to heal the sick who may dip themselves therein. Superstition leads to idolatry. Idolatry is begotten of evil and the powers of darkness and leads to sin and superstition.

Superstition deals profusely in mystic signs and symbols; in omens and premonitions. It warns against sitting thirteen at a table, or beginning a journey on Friday or walking under a ladder. It revels in occultism and delights in semi-darkness. It tells fortunes with a lying tongue, and paints brightly the joy of gambling. It prefers chance and chaos to law and order.

The appeal of superstition is to the emotions, never to reason which it submerges. It trusts more to the vaulted ceiling, the stained glass and dramatic ritual than to the calm statement of unvarnished truth. There is no intellectual progress where superstition has found entrance.

Those who are ruled by superstition walk in fear. To them the unseen world is one of horror and danger. The superstitious life seeks in vain for happy peace.

Centuries of ignorance, injustice, hate and fear, reveal the untruthful merciless mind of superstition.

By contrast, how glorious is faith! Faith worships only the God of Heaven, and Him directly. Faith teaches that Naaman the leper was healed when he dipped himself in the waters of the Jordan because he yielded obedience to God's command through an authorized servant of the Lord, and not because of any virtue in the water. Faith refuses to heed hidden signs and symbols, for it lives by truth, and truth ever dwells in the light. Faith is ever happy, for it knows that the Lord rules by love, and that, if the law be kept, there is no need of fear.

The Gospel of Jesus Christ provides no place for superstition of any kind; and by that token Latter-day Saints should free themselves from every superstitious belief and practice.—W.

THE RESURRECTION

(Concluded from page 439)

"Yes," answered Philip, "I saw it, and we watched all day and saw them take Jesus from the cross and carry Him to the sepulchre. I do not mean that Christ didn't die, Elizabeth. Perhaps He had to die for some great purpose. What I mean is that Christ didn't stay dead. I believe that He has risen from the dead and is living now. Don't you remember at the Feast of the Passover when Jesus said, 'Destroy this temple and I will build it up again in three days!' Mother told us that He did not mean the temple in Jerusalem, but His own body."

"That's right, maybe He is living," said Elizabeth, rather dubiously. "I wonder if He is. Let's go and see, shall we, Philip?"

"Go and see?" echoed Philip. "Go where?"

"To the sepulchre, of course. It isn't so very far."

"That wouldn't do much good," answered Philip, "There will be guards there, and they put a great big stone in front of the door."

"Maybe they won't be there still," urged Elizabeth. "Let's go and see anyway."

"All right," agreed Philip. "Oh, I'd like to see Jesus again and know that He was alive and happy."

The two children crept hand in hand down the stairway from the roof and made their way along the silent streets of Jerusalem just as the last faint morning stars were fading from the sky. The first streaks of dawn appeared in the east as the brother and sister neared the sepulchre.

As they approached the place where Jesus was buried, they saw some wonderful things—things which made them cherish the memory of this beautiful day for many years. The stone had been rolled away from the door, and an angel was sitting upon it. He had a shining countenance, and his raiment was as white as snow. He was speaking to two women who were carrying spices to the tomb to anoint the body of Jesus. "Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay. And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see Him: lo, I have told you."

"That is an angel," said Philip, rubbing his eyes to see if he were awake.

"And Jesus is not dead," said Elizabeth happily. "Let's follow these women, and perhaps we, too, may be allowed to see Jesus." However, the children were too small to venture far from Jerusalem, and they had to return home before long, sadly disappointed at not seeing their Master.

"I wish I were grown up," declared Philip, "And I would go all over the world, and would spend all the rest of my life trying to find Christ."

For many days, the children spent all of their spare time wandering in and about Jerusalem, hoping that they might see Jesus. One day, as they were standing by the roadside looking about them, a kind-faced man stopped and asked them what they were looking for.

"It looks like one of the apostles," whispered Philip. Then he answered, "We are looking for Jesus. We know that He is alive, for we heard the angel tell it, but we want so much to see Him. Is He still on the earth?"

"Yes, my children," answered the apostle. "Christ is living. We have seen Him many times since He was crucified. He will not always stay on the earth, however. He will go to heaven very soon. He just came back so that we might know for sure that He is living and to instruct us to carry on His Gospel. Now that we know that He is living, not even death can make us shrink from declaring the resurrection to mankind. But, come with me, my children. I am going to Jesus now. Perhaps you will be allowed to see Him."

"Oh, that would be wonderful!" exclaimed Elizabeth. "We'll stand back so that we won't bother. We just want to see Him." The three continued their way. Finally they reached a group of men who were listening to someone talk. The apostle joined the group, so that he, too, might receive instructions. Elizabeth and Philip stood back, but gradually they gathered up enough courage to come closer. At last they saw the Master. They never forgot how beautiful He looked as He stood there in His glorified body instructing His apostles. Too much moved to speak, Philip and Elizabeth sank upon their knees and listened. Christ was speaking. "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen." The words were spoken like the most beautiful music that the children had ever heard, and those words echoed in their hearts as long as they lived.

"Is Christ going to stay on earth?" whispered Elizabeth.

"No, but He has promised that His Spirit will be with us alway. Won't it be wonderful, Elizabeth, when we are afraid or in trouble or when we are happy we will always know that someone is sharing our joys and our sorrows with us. I am so glad that He said that, sister, aren't you?"

THERE is but one language in the school of Christ, and that is the language of love.

COLOUR

ELDER CLEON H. KERR, PRESIDENT OF THE NEWCASTLE DISTRICT

WHEREBY are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises: that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust. And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity. For if these things be in you, and abound, they make you that ye shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. (2 Peter 1: 4-8.)

Your life takes its colour from your soul. Man, woman, boy or girl, it makes no difference what your age, rank or station, your true worth is determined by the efficiency with which you utilize brain and body. Until we lose ourselves in righteous endeavour we do but little. On one thing the world is seldom fooled. It recognizes sincerity and knows more and more what manner of men we are.

"How can you expect me to hear what say," says Emerson, "when what you are keeps thundering in my ears."

"A man's work is but an expression of the character of the man; so is a man made in the image of the work he does."

A story told of an artist who painted his life into a picture runs thus:

"Other artists had some colours richer and rarer and painted for a time more notable pictures. He painted his with one colour; there was a wonderful glow in it; and the people went up and down saying, 'We like the picture; we like the glow.'

"The other artists came and said, 'Where does he get his colour from?' They ask him and he smiled and said, 'I cannot tell you,' and worked on with his head bent low.

"And one went to the far East and bought costly pigments and made a rare colour and painted, but after a time the picture faded. Another read in the old books, and made a colour rich and rare, but when he put it on the picture it was dead.

"But the artist painted on. Always the work grew brighter and brighter. He died and they buried him. And still the people went about inquiring, 'Where did he get his colour from?'"

On the markets of England men are asking, "Where did you get the Word of Wisdom from? Why is it that the 'Mormon' people are more united in their faith than other religious organizations? How do you maintain and uphold such high moral standards? What makes your Church so sure of itself? How is it that the Latter-day Saint Church dare send such youthful ministers into the mission field? By what channel do you train your people that in so short a time they can reasonably defend

your belief?" These men are simply asking, "Where do you get your colour from?"

Many people other than the men and women of the Latter-day Saint Church have attained eminence in the eyes of the world, yet their distinction has been merely of a transient nature. Their colour has appeared at the time outstanding and very rich, still it has faded. Numerous men have opened old books and found pigments that are treasured greatly, and yet they have failed to paint an eternal picture. The colour died, the pigments proved to be of little value.

We stand before an easel, that easel is the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Multitudes of people are standing by ready to comment on the work of the artists. We are the artists. The picture in production is that of our lives. The Gospel is rare pigment which determines the colour of our lives, whether they grow brighter or dimmer, depends on the artist's use of the pigments and his desire to lose himself in painting a masterpiece.

In our hands is a brush, the Priesthood of God. Every act we perform while holding that brush will determine whether or not people will say, "We like the picture; we like the glow." Every stroke must be for the best good of all. Each stroke rightly placed makes our lives grow brighter; wrongly placed, dimmer.

In the Gospel we have rare pigments. If we produce a picture in good living from the proper use of these rare pigments, people of the entire world in every land and clime, at every street meeting and at every doorstep, will continue to ask of the Latter-day Saint people, "Where did you get your colour from?"

FULFILLED PROPHECY

ELDER RUSSEL S. ELLSWORTH, NOTTINGHAM DISTRICT

THE mud was inches deep and the road filled with almost unbearable holes. My father inquired, between bumps, how I liked driving over one of the main roads leading to the once thriving center of Nauvoo. The thought struck me very forcibly that this certainly was an unsatisfactory road for a one time metropolis.

After spending one whole day inspecting the utter desolation of the town itself, in viewing the architectural plans and wonders of the former occupants fallen into disuse, in traversing street after street of empty stone foundations, in standing upon the vacant lot where not one stone remains upright of the once beautiful temple; we made ready to depart. We drove our automobile onto a delapidated tri-daily ferry and steamed up the Mississippi, father of American rivers. I could not help but

wonder at the antiquated manner in which we were leaving one of the finest river harbours in western America.

All that evening I mused over these same thoughts and the next morning when the answer came, I received an impression that I shall never forget. My father made the following explanation to me which cleared up all my perplexities.

After the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph Smith and during the preparation to evacuate the beautiful city, their inspired leader made this prophetic utterance, "If the saints of God are driven out of this city the time will come when there is not one regular established means of transportation accessible to this city." This statement made by Brigham Young was truly astonishing, coming at a time when Nauvoo was considered the commercial and political centre of the western states. Chicago, now the hub of trade and the gateway of the west, was as yet a country village on the shores of a beautiful lake. But astounding as President Young's words were at the time, they have been amply verified. Especially does this seem true when one reflects upon the fact that within a few miles of the one time city, a main-line railroad passes by without even giving Nauvoo enough consideration to establish a connecting branch line; also that down the river just a few miles the thriving city of Keokuk, Iowa, makes profitable commercial use of a harbour which has to be dredged monthly, while the wonderful natural harbour of the former "Mormon" center lies comparatively idle. Besides answering the questions which arose in my mind at the time of the described visit, the opportunity of witnessing the literal fulfillment of a prophecy uttered by one of the Lord's chosen servants, increased my faith in the power and divinity of the restored Gospel.

LONDON AND BIRMINGHAM DISTRICT COMPETITION

SOME eighty members of the Birmingham District came via rail to London, Saturday afternoon, June 25th, for the purpose of participating with the London District in a big M. I. A. Green and Gold competition. They were met at the station by the Elders of the London District, divided into groups and escorted to various places of interest throughout the city.

In the evening the members of the two districts met at the Holloway Co-operative Hall, which was effectively decorated with green and gold streamers and a large sign at one end of the hall with the words "Welcome Birmingham" significantly displayed. Suitable hymns, invocation and brief remarks from the two district presidents commenced the evening's activity, after which the time was given over to the contest numbers, the first event being an original poem competition. Sister Katherine

Horner of the London District gained a close decision over Sister Edith Baker, representative of the Birmingham District. The ensuing number, that of a mixed quartette, was won by Birmingham with a personnel consisting of Sister Winifred E. Makin, Brother Charles C. Collins and Brother George R. Grundy. A rousing debate on the subject, "Resolved That Capital Punishment Should Be Abolished," was the concluding event. London District was awarded the decision with a team composed of Brother Ralph J. Pugh and Brother Andre K. Anastasion.

Supplementary musical numbers and refreshments assisted in making the evening's entertainment an extremely successful one. Each of the 230 individuals who were in attendance departed to his respective home, a winner indeed, inasmuch as he had gained spiritual strength through a wonderful evening's association with the world's finest sportsman, his brothers and sisters in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

CHURCH WIDE NEWS

ONE hundred and fifty descendants of President Heber C. Kimball, early day Church leader, celebrated his 131st birthday anniversary, June 14th, in Salt Lake City.

ONLY eight American cities with populations between 100,000 and 300,000 people have a lower per capita debt than Salt Lake City. This rating is based upon an official census report compiled from 1930 statistics.

ELDER NOBLE CAIN of Salt Lake City, who was in charge of the mammoth festival chorus at the M. I. A. conference, Salt Lake Tabernacle, has been chosen as one of the five musical directors of the Chicago World's Fair in 1933.

AN attendance increase of 4 per cent. has been recorded by the Aaronic Priesthood of the Church during May, 1932, as compared with the same month last year. The gain is attributed to the correlation project recently initiated by the Presiding Bishopric.

AT THE RECENT M. I. A. conference held in Salt Lake City, June 10th, 11th and 12th, the slogan for 1932-33 was introduced and adopted. It is, "We Stand For Enrichment of Life Through Constructive Use of Leisure and Personal Service to Fellow-Man."

THE Primary Association boasts a remarkable enrollment increase of 5,434 for the year just completed. Total membership amounts to 110,323, according to figures announced in the annual conference of the organization, recently conducted in Salt Lake City.

A MARKER situated on the southeast corner of the Temple in Salt Lake City, indicating the Salt Lake base and meridian, was unveiled June 12th. This meridian base was determined by Elder Orson Pratt, pioneer astronomer and Church official, in 1847. From this point, the accuracy

of which has been verified by modern surveyors, the city streets have been named and numbered.

SIGNIFICANT ceremonies were held April 26th in connection with the new Washington, D.C., memorial chapel. Elder Reed Smoot of the Council of the Twelve, and United States Senator from Utah, laid the cornerstone and spoke briefly. By means of this edifice, constructed of stone from Southern Utah, the Church formally assumes its place in the capital of the United States.

ELDER GEORGE ALBERT SMITH of the Council of the Twelve was honoured at the annual meeting of the National Council, Boy Scouts of America, May 16th and 17th, in New York City, where he was elected a member of the National Executive Council. Elder Smith reported on his return home that the Salt Lake Council leads the United States in Scouting, from the standpoint of enrollment.

PRESIDENT AND SISTER HEBER J. GRANT recently returned to Salt Lake City from a trip to the eastern United States. While in Washington, D.C., they were the guests of Senator Reed Smoot. They were also among the distinguished visitors at a banquet given by Secretary of State Ray Lyman Wilbur, and attended a luncheon given in the White House by President and Mrs. Herbert Hoover. President Grant addressed several congregations of the Church in the large cities of the Eastern States Mission, and reported everything progressing satisfactorily.

FROM THE MISSION FIELD

Transfer: Elder Henry Groom was transferred from the Newcastle District to the Birmingham District, July 4th.

Doings in the Districts: *Leeds*—A competitive M. I. A. social was held by the five branches comprising the district at the Bradford Branch hall, June 18th. Clayton Branch was declared the winner, although the contest was extremely close and caused the judges considerable difficulty.

Announcement of the honourable release of President O. Horton Transtrum occasioned a farewell social in the Bradford Branch hall, June 13th. The newly appointed district president, Elder Frank J. Mozley, directed a delightful programme.

Liverpool—Large crowds and dissolution of prejudice featured a lantern-slide lecture presented at Burnley, June 24th, and another at Preston, June 25th. Elder Perry L. Watkins, who delivered the lectures, explained in a very interesting manner both the fruits and beauties of "Mormonism."

"Stoney-hurst House," Wilshire, was the scene of the annual Sunday School outing of the Blackburn Branch, June 25th. Lively games and races were participated in, and the children were all awarded special prizes.

Welsh—Elder Frank R. Miller baptized two converts in the River Taff at Cefn Coed, near Merthyr Tydfil, June 18th. They were later confirmed by Elders Evan Arthur and Marion J. Olsen.

I KNOW SOMETHING GOOD ABOUT YOU

WOULDN'T this old world be better
 If the folks we meet would say :
 "I know something good about you."
 And then treat us just that way ?

Wouldn't it be fine and dandy,
 If each handclasp warm and true,
 Carried with it this assurance,
 "I know something good about you."

Wouldn't life be lots more happy,
 If the good that's in us all
 Were the only thing about us
 That folks bothered to recall ?

Wouldn't life be lots more happy,
 If we praise the good we see ?
 For there's such a lot of goodness
 In the worst of you and me.

Wouldn't it be nice to practise
 That way of thinking, too ;
 You know something good about me ;
 I know something good about you.

SELECTED.

DEATHS

SHEPHERD—Sister Annie Shepherd, a prominent member of the Leeds Branch, Leeds District, passed away June 12th, at the age of forty-nine, after a prolonged illness. Short funeral services were conducted at her home and in the cemetery chapel under the direction of President Frank J. Mozley. The grave was dedicated by Elder Ralph C. Palfreyman.

TAZEWELL—Sister Ann W. Tazewell, a faithful member of the Church since 1898, died at the age of seventy-one at Malpas Court, near Newport, Glamorganshire. The funeral was held June 22nd, under the supervision of President Donald K. Ipson.

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